TENEMENT

SEEN ON EAST SIDE.

Interesting Observations and Experiences of a Relief Worker in New York's Slums.

Rev. David M. Steele, in the Independent. By a tenement is meant "a composite city dwelling house occupied by anywhere pendently, but all under one roof, each family cooking, eating, sleeping and living By a tragedy is meant "a composition thetic and involves the fatal issue of a hopeless struggle." For five years past I happen to have lived in five different quarters of the tenement-house district of New York city and to have been engaged in five different forms of rellet work among its habitues. Acting as I have during that time as an agent of the Charity Organization Society, as superintendent of a mission Sunday school, as preacher in an East Side mission, as resident in a settlement house and as one of the clergy at present in a great parish house, I have witnessed my share of typical tenement tragedies.

In these days of descriptive realism and illustrated narrative it is a popular proceeding to portray such scenes of discomrehearse mere painful incidents and to the thesis of that crude sage, David Harum, that "there's as much human nature in some people as there is in others-

to say one-half the residents of New York do not know how the other half live. How many readers of the Independent, for inknow anything about that life where the normal habitation is the "double decker," two houses deep, four families to six or even seven; where from twenty to thirty families enter by one doorway from the street and where sixty odd children fight, scratch and scramble up and down a single stairway? Yet in just such houses there reside more than enough people to form the population of the second largest city in the State.

"lungs," because they are the only places where people can breathe; that in hot weather thousands sleep habitually on fire escapes, because their rooms are uninhabitable; that last summer, night after night, multitudes of persons thronged the streets and fought in mobs for the mere privilege of having streams of water played | dred other boys on them by members of the fire department? Or the queer places in which people live; how many know that some of the great office buildings have under them apartments for fifty families, and that in these families children are sometimes born blind because their mothers for whole years never see daylight; or that on the roofs of the same there are families of "janitors" whose six-year-old children have never stepped upon the ground? Or the imported elements of foreign life; how many ever visited one of the twenty theamany nations? Or the queer, weird institutions; how many have ever heard of Ein -cent lodging houses? Or, still again, the strange foreign societies; how many people know that there is in New York a branch of the Sicilian Mana, a chapter of real Burmese thugs, an order of the Neapolitan Camorra and a monastery of barefooted Capuchin friars?

REAL PROVINCIALISM. saw salt water," etc. But how he East Side there are people

in one of the settlements I conducted a day I noticed that one woman of the party acted strangely. When we crossed to Hoboken she sat inside the ferryboat, dazed her three children close about her lest they might fall off; and, in the grove, during the day, she came to me in terror half a dozen times and asked me to find her lost (!) boy. The boy would turn up each time erything was strange to her. Her life story

She had been an only child, and all her herself was married to a man, who, in his turn, had made a slave of her. The folhome, cooking for him and slaving for her own three children. She told me she had "never seen the sky where it was round," had "never seen green grass grow where you dared tramp on it." She had scarcely been out of her own street-Forty-seventh -had never been as far north as Harlem, once only as far south as Fourteenth street and only once as far west as Central Park. Twice in her life she had been on street cars, once only on a ferryboat and never on a railroad train. When I expressed surprise she was still more surprised at me than I at her and said, "Why that ain't anything. Lots of 'em ha'int,

neither. There have always been persons who, for reasons all their own, have chosen to live the life of a hermit; the only trouble was to find a place. It so happens that fust at about the same rate that mountain fastnesses and desert solitudes have become populated and such life in such districts thus rendered impossible, this growing city has developed into what has been well called "the mighty solitude of New York." At present there are many spots within its limits ideal ones for the seclusion of recluses. The reason is that people here pay small heed to each other and do not ask questions of their neighbors. In the very heart of the East Side I have known at least two such cases of such hermit life. One was a woman and the other was a man.

One morning just as day was dawning I was called in to attend the deathbed of a woman in a single furpished room on East --- th street. For many years this queer little old woman had been a familiar figure in the neighborhood and was known to be a strange recluse and miser. Her costliest gown had been a calico and her usual apparel on the street was a dress of this material, with a shabby hat and a very much frayed shawl. Every policeman knew and spoke kindly to her as she made her way among the stores and shops, but not one of them suspected that she had been a member of one of the patrician famhundred thousand dollars.

SHE SOUGHT OBSCURITY. Who was she? Her father fifty years ago was a prominent barrister and her grandfather the best known legal writer of that period. Their country residence was one of the most gorgeous ones on Staten island, and her neighbors and playmates had been the Robinsons, the Stuyvesants, the Livingstons and Dwyers. Herself one of the belles of the most fashionable set, she entered into all the gayeties of members of her class in old New York

But how came she here? When she was twenty-one she met her fate in the York; likewise there is no other class of feat and a strict loyalty to fellow-sufferperson of a young Parisian nobleman, persons in the city among whom there are lers. I know three such men living in One month after they were engaged this so many "stories." Among the hundred such fashion on upper Avenue A. They

brain fever and this, in turn, deranged her mind. Her mother took her on a trip | reason. Some of these reasons are natural, abroad, where they spent two years in the | but some are very strange, show places of Europe. Then her mother died and of a sudden and sad coincidence STRANGE AND SAD PHASES OF LIFE | her father, grandfather, two brothers and spirit, demented in reason and alone in all | natural. If they come in families in shipthe world, she disappeared from all her friends and was lost to all the world until her name was learned from papers found in her lone furnished room the day after she died. For eighteen years she had lived here, her sole companion even to the last being a little pet dog, which on that morning sat by the bed and licked the cold hand of its mistress, growing numb under the foreign land, half a dozen thousand miles chill of death.

> One other day I stopped to have my shoes shined in a little shop on Second avenue, when the old cobbler in the place astonished me by quoting from the creed in Latin. When I showed surprise he duin keeping with his habitat and occupation. discovered that the old man was conumed with a desire for some little human twenty years had been to keep himself unto imself alone. I made some overtures of sympathy and he welcomed them to the point of leading me back through his shop into a little room, where he had lived alone throughout those twenty years.

found the room a sort of composite kitchen, bedroom, library and museum all combined. On shelves about the wall, carefully placed and scrupulously clean, there were 200 volumes, many of them masterpieces of the choicest literature in four languages. On a desk were paper, pens and pencils, and upon a table there were open books of reference, which he had used the night before in studying and writing. When I looked at these I found | Austrians. There are common waiters they were a Latin dictionary, a Greek lexicon, a Hebrew concordance, a volume of Rousseau's "Confessions" and a copy of

pernatural Religion. But how came he there? Twenty years ago he completed a course of preparation for the priesthood which had kept him studying for fourteen years in three great universities. By the time he was prepared for ordination he was prepared, also, to violin for small change thrown to him who renounce the church of Rome. His classmates railed at him, his friends forsook him and his patrons cursed him. In the turmeil of his soul and in the anger of his heart he renounced the religion of his received in the Franco-Prussian war and youth and never since has espoused any earn a living; then, worried by taunts of laborer who was killed one day by falling on pain of losing her position. At the aptors, he moved to this spot that he might find here license to live, in his own way, the hermit life of a "stickit minister."

It is an old, old saying that "one-half | Again, there are in this quarter those the world does not know how the other who plainly do not belong here, who are ried to a clinic, where, in the jargon that | One other day I went to visit a sick half lives." It would be a statement even here not because they want to lead a her- he talked in his delirium, one of the doc- child. I found in the "flat" a father, a votion to a husband had been boundless; a floor, five flours high and often, by the | the second are children, who, though they aid of a high stoop and basement for shops, do not know it, bear about with them the marks of wondrous lineage.

ANOTHER STRANGE WAIF. One cold, wet, winter night, in passing trance to the Grand Central, I picked up many know that the parks are called him in one of the boys' clubs. He was a wiry, wily little chap, with quick legs, them all and was in every game their | man university professor selling lead penequal. Nor did they tease him as they did cils to a country schoolmarm visiting the each other; somehow it didn't pay. He city; an exiled Russian nobleman driving a never fought or argued with them, for | young Harlem sport about town in a cab, somehow he never needed to. Yet in less or a former grand opera star waiting on a than two weeks he was in every way their | ten-dollar-a-week clerk at a restaurant

Where had he come from? Well, ten have happened to my knowledge. ears ago there was a young doctor in | talked about as the foremost young surgeon in the middle West. He was a hand- Astoria the woman from whom he had some man of excellent family and had a been divorced twelve years ago in Sicily. fair young wife and one child. He had, | One night a waiter at the Hotel Manhattan also, unusual culture, a fine education, asked to be transferred from one table to great skill as a surgeon and a rapidly another, the reason being that he feared growing practice. All of a sudden and he would be recognized by the French without apparent reason he broke off from ambassador, who, on a visit here from this practice and came with his wife and | Washington, was stopping at the hotel and | New York Evening Post. child to New York. Here he succeeded in | had happened to sit down to dinner at that losing himself from his whole circle of table. One night a man selling librettos at acquaintances and, as well, in keeping | the Metropolitan ran to the rescue of one them from knowing the real reason. That of the soloists alighting from a badly reason was that when he died, five years ago, it was the death of a confirmed was so struck by the pure German that he

to go back home, the boy was still too young | they recognized each other as old class ier pride, her memory, her heartache and lare many men in the East Side districts n him that a stranger will turn twice to he fine, engraved, stamped paper of the Waldorf-Astoria and signed with the name of a woman whom I remembered as having been for several years past an occasional

mer ones in telling a story of financial emand bewildered; on the train she gathered barrassment and of pressing need for spark of his genius with him, however- collections and learn the names in a very of her practicing. Her mother, Mme. Basmall donations out of funds placed in my not a hundred feet away, playing harm- cided to make a personal investigation now and then, but only to buy liquor. A come from Denver. They contain samples at midnight. An hour later Adelina was lessly behind a tree, but for the moment and this time, if possible, to see the man dozen editors know him, he can sell any- of galena, fool's gold, peacock copper, sil- born, and it is said she never cried because out of sight. At last, in answer to inqui- himself. I followed back her record thing he writes, and he can write a fine ver and gold ore, plumbago, rose quartz, each note was so full of melody. ries, she explained that she had never been | through the two years I had known of enough story on two sheets of brown paper | red zinc ore, malachite, azurite and ruby | took to the country before" and that ev- her, and came at last on an address away | with a broken lead pencil to earn money | iron. The prettiest rocks in New York are on lower Sixth avenue. When I reached enough for a long debauch. His manu- those found in the Franklin mines and the place I found a little tumble-down groyears of childhood had been spent indoors flats extending up three, four, five flights who has read them would recognize at black, and contain ores of zinc, iron, chromin keeping house and waiting on an invalid of stairs. In the top back garret apartmother. When she was eighteen her ment of this rickety old building I found verted?" "Yes." "Happy in it, though," mother had died and one month later she | the room in which this woman lived. She | was serving as a nurse beside a lowly bed, on which there lay a ragged, haggard, lowing twelve years she had been kept at | broken and decrepit man, her husband, in

the last stages of delirium tremens. story. She was a daughter of one of the restaurant much frequented by the profeshad "never heard a live bird sing" and first familles of Virginia and twelve years ago had married a dashing young officer of brilliant promise in a troop of cavalry tled and exhausted, fussing over spoons he may assume. As Mr. Hyde, he is known drink and some time afterward dismissed. He came to New York, concealed his iden- | was the more surprised at this because tity, got work as a riding master in a theap "academy" and tried to begin life threats, her mother's pleading and her sister's ridicule, came with him. Finally he took to drink again, then went from bad to worse, until at last he came to this. Meanwhile she had so far kept up a fair appearance by wearing her wedding dresses and beaming manner by acting well a part that she had been able to approach one by one the city's clergy with plausible stories and thus to borrow money with which, in her faithful loyalty, she had been able to keep that poor wretch in food and medicine. Such-such is "the strength of

> affection that hopes and endures and is pa-TRAGEDY OF SELFISHNESS.

I have in mind another tragedy wrough: out in this quarter of which I have known all of the actors well and which serves to give point to the strangely fierce and fascinating story of Balzac, "Pere Goriot." It shows that just as truly as "the greatest thing in the world" is love, so, in all the world, no love is equal to a parent's

Old Mr. - has an only daughter. They are of lowly rank, but he is honest and industrious. By trade he is a "puddler" in a foundry, and by working at this awfui form of labor he earns \$4.50 a day. Twenty years ago the wife and mother died, and the child of five became the old man's pet. Twelve years ago he sold his property, illes of the city or that she was worth a | which represented the accumulated selfdenial and frugality of a lifetime, and spent it all in sending her abroad to study music, from which she came back two years ago a famous singer and a matchless beauty. Proudly she refused to own her father. He has moved into the East Side to be out of sight and in order that, by living on a pittance, he may have \$20 every week to give her to buy clothes. Every week he sends her money in an envelope solled with the foundry's soot and sweat. and every week she spends it, though she neither sees nor writes to him. Day after iay he goes to work, and week siter week be grows a little prouder and a little sadder-the most miserable, happiest, most broken-hearted man I ever saw. There is no city in the world in which there are so many "foreigners" as in New

members of each class come for a different

come in companies in charge of labor agents and enter the employ of some one of the city's microcosms, such as Little Italy, Little Germany, the Ghetto or New Erin and enter some one of the many lines f occupation specially allotted to them, this also is natural. But if a lone man, in middle life, leaves all his friends and makes his way, unnoticed, to a foreign city, in a point of teaching Sanskrit in a foreign uni-

Bowery, that story is a tragedy. There are three lines of occupation into one of which these men almost invariably drift; they become restaurant waiters, cab lrivers or street fakirs. No one of these 'professions" requires any previous trainng, in no one of them are there any prescribed conditions of entrance, in no one of them is a limited knowledge of English serious hindrance, while in all of them amiliarity with some foreign language is they nearly all live in the East Side. Inasmuch as they are nearly all unmarried, their habitats are cheap furnished rooms in tenements. In the past five years, there-Among them are Germans, French,

Italians, Belgians, Swiss, Alsatians and who can speak six languages. There are cab drivers whom I sometimes pass beside the Grand Central discussing Kant and that work by a writer still unknown-"Su- | Hegel. I know one man who sells the le clock edition of the penny papers in the theater district who is a graduate in music from Oxford and who could once play Bach's fugues by the hour. I meet the old man now and then hobbling about the fashionable thoroughfares and playing a broken was once a famous tenor in an opera a porter in a Third-avenue hotel who walks who for twenty years has been wanted by scious in an automobile accident, was car- ery theater. tions for his burial. He was distantly related to Emperor William.

THEY WISH TO HIDE. All of these fellows naturally lie about a grim and terrible sense of humor, they after the play. And yet those very things

One day one of these men-a cab driverincinnati who was looked upon and told me that he had just driven from one driven carriage at the stage entrance. She

mates in a conservatory in Berlin. good servant, but a bad master. There in a neighbohood. painters on the Bowery are broken-down

once his nom-de-plume. "Genlus per- jum and manganese, you say? Then you have not seen what I have seen-the flerceness of the furnace of

his great remorse. One winter evening I dropped into a little cafe on one of the avenues on Lenox Hill. He died next day and then I learned their | where a little weazened old Italian keeps a sitting down to chafe and bite his nails. remembered him as self-contained and customers. Rather in my own case to ophy. But I had not seen him for two He'll be himself again to-morrow.'

STORY OF A LIFE. On the ground of this long separation spoke to him, and he grew strangely con- can never be predicted with certainty. fidential. The story was that this eve was the anniversay of the death, forty years ago, of his child, a little girl of twelve years. There had been a story even more sad behind this one in the action of his wife, a fair Italian beauty, who had deserted him, a struggling barrister in Florence, and run off to marry a French banker. This was when the child was five years old and still too young to understand. He had lived on with her, the idol of his roken heart, until she died. Then he left Italy and, coming to New York, took up this line of industry, in which by hard work he tried to make himself forget, and by close study had attempted to enjoy his

life once more. At length he led me upstairs to a lonely little room, his only home, and pointed out a little mantelpiece containing its one plece of decoration, the child's pleture. After looking at this for a while in silence he crossed over to a case of drawers, took out from one of them a locket, which contained the picture of a bad, bewitching, beautiful Italian face, and, holding it at arm's length, he broke forth in such a storm of sad and wild invective as I hope never to hear again.

The group well labeled by the last word of that trio comprises many persons who may best be said to suffer from the perversion of that strange thing known as the "artistic temperament." At its worst this temperament is a disregard for order and a shrinking from responsibility. At its best it is a rich contentment with the facts of life, a wholesome cheerfulness amid deman was shipwrecked and his body lost thousand of these people who come here have one lone furnished room, and there

at sea. The grief resulting threw her into every year there are several classes, and they cook and eat and sleep and work-and play. All three are men in middle life, no one of them has any other home, and there they live in loyal sympathy. Each is an If the men are of the peasant class and artist of ability and all should long ago have been prosperous, influential, rich and useful, but the fate of each has been a sister all died in one year. Broken in of the city's construction companies this is against him. They are often sick. are sometimes cold and generally hungry, yet are always happy with the strong assurance that "the soul is its own place." Yesterday I met one of them starting downtown to try to sell some pretty piece of work. In his effort to appear presentable before his patron he had on a combination suit of clothes made up of all the articles of decent dress they own among them. There is a common theory that people in from home-this is unnatural. If he comes | these so-called "slums" do not suffer in without money, introduction, occupation proportion to the cause for such suffering or acquaintance, there is a "story." If, in | as much as those in certain other walks of ddition, he has known better things to the life; but this is equally a fallacy. It is just here that real suffering does exist; it versity and is now selling shoe laces on the | is, also, here that most real bravery is found. I remember once visiting a woman whose boy had died that day in Bellevue Hospital. She had been refused admission to see him the day before, and now to-day sat waiting for his body to be sent home. I shall not soon forget the tremor of her strong, deep voice as, in her effort not to seem weak in replying to my question: "Did she see him die?" she said, "No,

that's what's breakin' me heart." I remember another mother, who went distinct advantage. Although they do out each day to do housework, leaving this work in the busiest city thoroughfares, | her little girl of twelve to watch all day a little brother tot of five. While Maggie's interests were centered elsewhere that day he escaped and went to play with other children by the East river. An nour later fore, I have known in this region many of | the report came straggling back that he was drowned, and I went off to tell the mother; to tell her, also, that the body certainly would not be found. She did not grow hysterical, but clutched herself with one or two convulsive sobs and said: "Don't let them blame poor Maggie; she ain't only but a child herself."

LIFE IS STRENUOUS. Besides such things, the pressure of long hours and the confinement in hard forms of labor make the life of the people in this district strenuous to a degree. One day I went to read the service at a funeral for which the hour appointed was 6:30 in the evening. It was set for this late hour found to be a genuine French count and ice, broken-hearted, straight from her day's son of a high military official. One day a | work, that work being, as I learned afterchauffer, who had been rendered uncon- | ward, that of a comedy actress in a Bow-

in a little restaurant took smallpox. Some | was an invalid and for two years had lain of us had him sent to North Brothers' | in bed. They lived in a cheap pair of island, but the day after he died a German | rooms in the back attic of a five-story official, who was notified, cabled instruc- | tenement. The room was poorly furnished fed. The housekeeping was being done by turns of work which he did here at home. This work kept him engaged through with the surroundings. It was nothing other than the grinding out of certain literary products, to the encouragement of whose muse this environment was certainly not conducive; for by occupation he was a professional joke writer for a well-known

And so it goes. It is in these quarters solation, the hard pressure of necessity and the fierce struggle for existence, humuch; while the amusing thing is that the drawn between the rich and the poor, the good and the bad, the happy and the unhappy, are so ludicrously artificial that to those who happen to know intimately both classes at the same time "it is to laugh."

CHILDREN'S ROCK MUSEUMS.

Means of Instilling a Knowledge o Elementary Geology.

The late Mrs. Erminie Smith, the distinguished geologist, suggested for kinmuseums in which should be put specimens of the leading kinds of stones and minerals. Her suggestion has been acted upon by edbut more especially in the Western and face her, in the light of the street lamp, | Pacific States, where mining is much more prominent than in the Eastern and central sections of the country. The collections are Genius has long been recognized as a | made of the commoner rocks which obtain

A typical New York collection owned by whose genius for some reason has thus a teacher up town has in it pieces of trap been perverted. For instance, the shrewder | from the Palisades, of dolomite or Westics and expert locksmiths; half the sign | ity of Central Park, of mica schist from artists of no small ability, while I know at | greenstone from Hoboken, of bog iron ore | least one fakir in a dime museum who was | from Richmond, peat from Prospect Park, labels to a threefold classification of these | ples of the more familiar types of buildpersons; they stand partly for cause and | ing material, such as Croton brick, Milwaupartly for effect and are the old, old trio- | kee brick, Connecticut sandstone, Ohio limewine, women and song. For example: Of stone, Quincy and Aberdeen granite, Careral times before I had received from va- the first class I know one poor wretch who rara marble, Vermont marble, Ohio and rious other hotels similar letters from her | was once a city editor. He has passed | New Jersey limestone, New Jersey clivine, money. The money was to relieve the that is, he can write the English language | short time without apparent effort. Nearly

scripts have been published in every lead- quarries of New Jersey. These are red.

The Smallpox Germ.

C. F. Scott, in Ainslee's Magazine. One reason why the smallpox germ is so stationed at Washington. A year later he and napkins, scolding waiters, snubbing to the medical profession as Haemorrhagic, medicarity. patrons and at times in blank absorption a murderous, deadly fellow that covers his antagonist with wounds that bleed so copiously, the afflicted one rarely survives more than a few hours, or at most, a few stolld, and had seen him sit for hours be- days. In one of his other characters, he again; while she, in spite of her father's hind his little cash desk reading, reading, bears the name of Confluent, as which he to make change now and then for passing victim very thickly, and they have a tendency to coalesce. In this character he inmake more exceptional exceptions, since flicts wounds more painful, but less fatal. we had sat for hours at times and talked The Discrete type manifests himself in over subjects that are deepest in philos- fewer papules and is less vigorous in his assaults. The Varioloid is the gentlemanly years and never at this season; so I asked | Dr. Jekvil, held in check by vaccination; one of the waiters what was wrong. "Oh, and although there is no mistaking his idenhe's this way every New Year's eve," he tity he is mild-mannered and well-disposed answered. "But it only lasts to-night, to the sufferer. A victim may be exposed to the Haemorrhagic type and yet the disease which develops in his own system may be any of the other varieties, and similarly through all the combinations. In which and upon the basis of our former intimacy, form the disease will make its apeparance



COMPULSORY. Clarence-How did Charlie come to say ie loved you? Bessie-Father asked him if he did.

THE MARVELOUS PATTI

HER VOICE, HER GOWNS AND HER VARIOUS PREFERENCES.

Somewhere She Has Found the Elixir of Youth, and It Enables Her to Ignore the Passage of Years.

Adelina Patti is now in London and

makes one of her rare appearances to-day. The hand of Time appears not to touch marvelous work of Nature's conceiving. One sees in fancy the goddess of beauty and the goddess of song guarding her as a special treasure to delight the world. For her like will not soon pass this way again! Patti never had a childhood; she was a prima donna when she was so small that it was necessary to put her on the table that she might be seen, and at eight she was singing with fire and passion the role of Norma, revealing its tragedy of love betrayed, of jealousy all-consuming, of ma-

ternal sacrifice complete. Thus, now she

has no old age. The tall, dark Swede who

is her husband is a perfect specimen of

physical development and athletic man-

hood; but, although he is young enough to be her son, Patti looks young beside him. At Craig-y-Nos he goes every day for long walks, striding like the athlete he is, and Patti accompanies him, tripping along with the little steps of a child and running into the house at the end, rosy and panting like a girl. If you are fortunate enough the Welsh mountains, you will hear her early in the morning singing lightly, unconsciously almost, as she runs up and down stairs into this room and that, fresh,

bright and youthful, her eyes sparkling. her cheeks aglow. HER VOICE AND BEAUTY. At the Albert Hall old men and women will sit with their grandchildren and tell more true and very much more pertinent mit's life, but rather because this region, lors recognized the language of the thieves' mother and three children, the oldest be-

> after decade, with a faithful enthusiasm the world has seldom seen equaled. In attempting to describe her voice in this year of grace 1902, one says at once that the ordinary epithets sound commonplace when applied to it, that its sweetness, its power, its flexibility, its sensitive, sensuous sympathy are still superb, still in peroften by hands that have long since been that the journals of twenty years hence will have the same thing to say?

on adoring her year after year, decade

of their physical attractions. A great deal has been written about her baths of milk and the secret concoctions in cosmetics she employs, but most of it is pure invention. She does not even worry about her wardrobe as the majority of women find themselves compelled to do, deliberating anxiously over different colors, studying various styles, seeking the material which will best set off their charms.

HER GOWNS AND FADS. Patti always has a new gown for every dergarten use the formation of little rock has carte blanche and her milliner also,

She eats what she likes, she lives as she every sign of illness and arrest it, and Among her fads is one for watches, and every night before retiring she winds up different parts of the bedroom. One can

term, and that she never seriously studied bearing different dates. The contents of through every stage of degradation and is Vermont slate, Pennsylvania slate and en- makes no effort to preserve her voice. A now a confirmed habitue of a saloon far | caustic tile, Belgian brick, enameled brick | few scales perhaps for half an hour the down the Bowery. He has carried one and speckled brick. Children enjoy these day before a concert constitutes the labor wants of herself and a sick husband.

On two other occasions I had sent her when he wants to, and that is about once a brief time after they have mastered the night of Feb. 13, 1842, when she complained The finest collections are those which | opera, nevertheless, and reached her hotel

. HER FIRST CONTRACT. When she was merely a child she sang "Traviata" without a single rehearsal, stream which, crossing the Atlantic cery store, and over this a series of cheap ing magazine in this country, and any one white, yellow, orange, gray, brown and when she first appeared at Covent Gar- warmed the western coast of Europe and them would recognize at block and over the barbar of Hammerfest within the den she was unknown and she sang for nothing, but after her second song the then manager, Mr. Gye, rushed behind the seenes and made her an instantaneous offer of a contract for three years at £400 a year hard to conquer is that he can assume so and a season of ten performances. It is a many different forms. He can transform story of genius, and what one enjoys tohimself from Dr. Jekyll into Mr. Hyde, and day in her voice and in her charms is as sional men of that region. I found mine into two other distinct personages at will. illusive in analysis as genius and as far host, Lagetti (?), bothered, nervous, rat- One can never tell which metamorphosis removed from the common decay of common things as genius is removed from

Patti is likely to make her home in Wales for some time to come, as she finds it difficult to dispose of her costly castle, far removed from London and inaccessible. Last summer she was in Sweden, where her husalways reading, pausing only long enough raises poisonous welts on the skin of the side of Stockholm, but this summer she band took a lovely villa for her just outwill remain in Wales. The last winter she has spent in Italy, her mother's native land, where she has many friends, Few people know how charitable Patti is or how versatile in her accomplishments. She has no near relative alive, but a score

of distant connections live on her bounty. Perhaps few people in the world get more begging letters than she does. One morning at Craig-y-Nos she tossed a letter over to a friend who was visiting her as an example of hundreds of others. It read: "Dear Madam-You probably will not remember me, but I spread the red carpet for you at your last charity concert in Swansea, and now my wife has a new baby, and we shall be grateful for any contributions

Patti knows every detail of her household management, but her chief diversion is painting in water colors in the quaint style taught in her girlhood of compact little bouquets, with each petal picked out delicately and precisely, so that a botanist could analyze every flower.

A Germ Proof Household. Philadelphia Telegraph.

Out on the main line of the Pennsylvania Railroad the temper of the lord and master of a handsome residence there has been sorely tried on more than one occasion by his young wife's devotion to the microbe theory. The lady is a graduate of one of the prominent women's colleges, and immediately upon being installed in her new use her pet ideas against the introduction ject while a student. The husband is a great milk drinker and prefers the lacteal fluid fresh from the cow. The flat had gone forth to the household, however, that all fluids should be boiled, and he good its taste by the boiling process. To this anti-microbe regime he gracefully put up | regions. with, for he knew "wee wifey's" intentions in ruffled domesticity. The husband and world. his brother had invited their old chums to dinner, and the feast of reason and flow relates to the climate of west Europe, is shipwreck with it.

Members of Merchants' Assn.

Railroad Fares Refunded.

....AT....

W. H. Messenger's

SPECIAL LOW PRICES ON



Refrigerators

just when they are most in demand. For fifteen consecutive years we have sold the celebrated Ranney Refrigerators, and in that time we have never had a complaint. Thou-

sands in Indianapolis who are using this refrigerator can attest to its merits as a most perfect and economical food preserver. Lined throughout with galvanized iron, thoroughly insulated, removable and cleanable ice compartments, making them absolutely free from contamination; has adjustable shelves in provision chamber, patent drip cup, and many other desirable and winning features too numerous to mention. All sizes and styles at astonishingly low prices marked in plain figures from \$20 down. One same as cut for this week and while they last-

\$4.90

We furnish the home complete for cash or on easy payments.

W. H. Messenger

Southeast Corner of Washington and Delaware Sts.

able after the first toast. Then the husband asked sharply "My dear, what in the world have you ione to the champagne?"

THE GULF STREAM MYTH.

"Why, boiled it, of course," she replied.

New Light as to Origin and Course of This Ocean Current.

About thirteen years ago a writer in the rope. The quotations in that article from Thoulet and others clearly showed that all to the disappearance of the gulf stream as mid-Atlantic, and, having settled this ques- | the sunshine and they would do the same tion beyond all dispute, they naturally be- if there were no gulf stream in the straits gan to combat the idea, promulgated by the of Florida. gifted scientific writer, Lieutenant Maury a half-century ago, that it was the guil

Arctic circle, free from ice. Some text-books, still used in our schools assert that northwest Europe would be a howling arctic waste if it were not for the genial influences brought to its shores by the warm gulf stream. This fact illustrates the persistency of error when once universally accepted as truth and powertully impressed upon the popular imagina-tion. The "proceedings" of the Royal Geo-neighborhood. Nowhere is the lasting mark graphical Society predicted, ten or twelve of dominant mental habits more plainly years ago, that "it will probably take a seen than in the muscles about the mouth. roneous notions of text-books and popular treaties concerning the gulf stream." present prospects, happily, are that it will and every time they come into play they not take more than a generation after the scientific revolt against Maury's baseless it may be said that, for the maintenance theory began to enlighten the text-book of a patrician nose at its best, a well balwriters and disillusionize the school teach-

In none of the best reference books, atrepresented as extending to the European coast. The truth discovered by the oceanmidocean is being spread abroad with powerful iteration and emphasis. The actual causes of the mild climate of western Europe, discovered through the accumulation of proven facts in the domain of meteorology, are having wider and wider circulation through popular as well as scientific publications. A few months ago, our government and edited by Prof. Cleveland Abbe, one of the leading meteorologists, contained an able article exposing the fallacies of the old gulf stream theory and giving the conclusions of modern science as to the causes of the mild climate of western Europe. The recent publications is, above all others, the nose which is of the Deutsche Seewarte of Hamburg, de- | proper to mankind. All other types are devoted to hydrography and marine climatol- veloped from it. Even now the whole huogy, and those of the British Hydrographic | man species, of whatever race, possesses it Office have left the gulf stream myth noth- in early infancy. ing to stand on.

The latest and one of the most valuable contributions to this subject is an article in the current number of Scribner's Magazine on "The Gulf Stream Myth and the Anti-Cyclone" by Harvey M. Watts, of Philadelphia-an article that is not only of disease by germs and microbes gained | the origin and promulgation of the belief | the mild oceanic climate of western Europe. | and "reasons of state" was too powerfu The writer shows how completely this the- | Various explanations are given of thes mining the nature of weather and climate. naturedly gave in to the ruling and strug- It is not a sea-current, but the prevailing gled valiantly to drink milk that had lost | air current blowing from the Atlantic to the | lands of Europe that gives a genial charand other inconveniences occasioned by the | acter to the climate of those far northern

It would be to the advantage of most

was forcibly demonstrated the other even- mospheric circulation and the effect of time, when, in thinking on the woes of roy ing when the domicile had its first chapter | these air currents in different parts of the alty, thousands are forgetting the mult The gist of the whole matter, as far as it | upon this coronation enterprise and that ge

was an abrupt lowering of glasses to the | temperate zones is from west to east, this oceanic ameliorations, while the eastern parts of continents naturally receive the atmospheric drift as affected by the land nasses over which it has traveled. This is the reason why England has a mild climate and fifty little ports of Norway are open all winter; the influence of

the mid-Atlantic basin is carried by the air to the west coast regions of Europe, giving them their oceanic climate; while Labrador, no further north, receiving the air currents of arctic and subarctic America and not of the ocean, is frigid. When it had been fully demonstrated that the gulf stream theory was a delusion it would not Mr. Watts has done in his able article the meteorological causes that determine the difference between the climates of England and Labrador. The modern belief is summed up in a few paragraphs which Mr. Watts quotes from Professor Abbe, a part of which are given here:

"The circulation of air in the northeastern part of the Atlantic ocean determines the mild character of western Europe by not that of the gulf stream, since there is no apparent gulf stream in these latitudes. "The warmth of the southwest winds of Europe is due to the moisture they contain, comes cloud and rain. The winds take up this moisture from the surface of the ocean when the latter is warmed up by

THE "PATRICIAN NOSE."

kept the harbor of Hammerfest, within the Influences Which Render It a Preduct of Culture.

Blackwood's Magazine. The molding influences which render the patrician nose to some extent a product of culture seem mainly traceable to a close association which exists between certain muscles attached to the more flexible parts neighborhood. Nowhere is the lasting mark generation or two to eradicate the old er- They are continually in action when we exercise the will-either in self-control or in attempts to control other men or thingsgive a chastening tug at our noses. Finally, anced mind is almost as necessary as carefulness in outward behavior. Its chastity of tint and outline is endangered, not only lases and maps of to-day is the gulf stream | by high living and low thinking, but also by the habitual and unrestrained indulgence of emotions generally deemed innoographers that the stream disappears in | cent, and even laudable. These, through their strange secondary influence upon the nerves which regulate the circulation and nutrition of the skin of the face, are quite capable of inducing a certain coarseness of expression curiously akin to that induced by indulgence in vicious pleasures. Herein perhaps, may be found some sort of crude and general recipe for an aristrocratic the Monthly Weather Review published by nose, which is offered, in all good faithbut with no absolute warranty-to every one with good powers of mental assimila-

There can be no doubt that the ordinary olebelan nose, with its somewhat low bridge, concave profile and wide nostrils,

Two Royal Cousins.

Philadelphia Times. There is a strong physical and in some respects a strong mental resemblance between the Prince of Wales and the Emscientific, but also written in a manner to peror of Russia. Neither is a robust speciinterest and edify unscientific readers. Mr. | men of manhood; both have the quiet, sim-Watts is one of the increasing number of | ple, responsibility-hating characters which writers who are showing that a scientific | long for the most private of private statopic may be adequately treated without | tions. It is said on excellent authorities, suburban home she proceeded to put into | being garbed in an unattractive literary | that each at one time in his life revolted was dress. The article gives the history of fiercely as his mild nature permitted against the lot to which he was doome from her exhaustive research on the sub- that the gulf stream is the sole cause of But the pressure of family and tradition ory failed to grasp the profound influence | two revolts, but the few who know the of the drift of the atmosphere in deter- truth, like the few who know the truth about the death of the crown prince of Austria, have never told it so that it could be recognized as authentic. Was there "another woman?" Perhaps-

robably-what could be more natural' Whatever the cause of their disconter with their lot, they have had no deeper were all right, and he hadn't the nerve to | teachers of geography to read and study so | disappointment than falls to multitudes of rebel. But even in a new suburban home | clear an exposition as this article gives of | human beings without their consolations. It affairs cannot go smoothly all the time, as | our present knowledge of the laws of at- | is well to remember this fact at the present tude of tiny fortunes that were embarke